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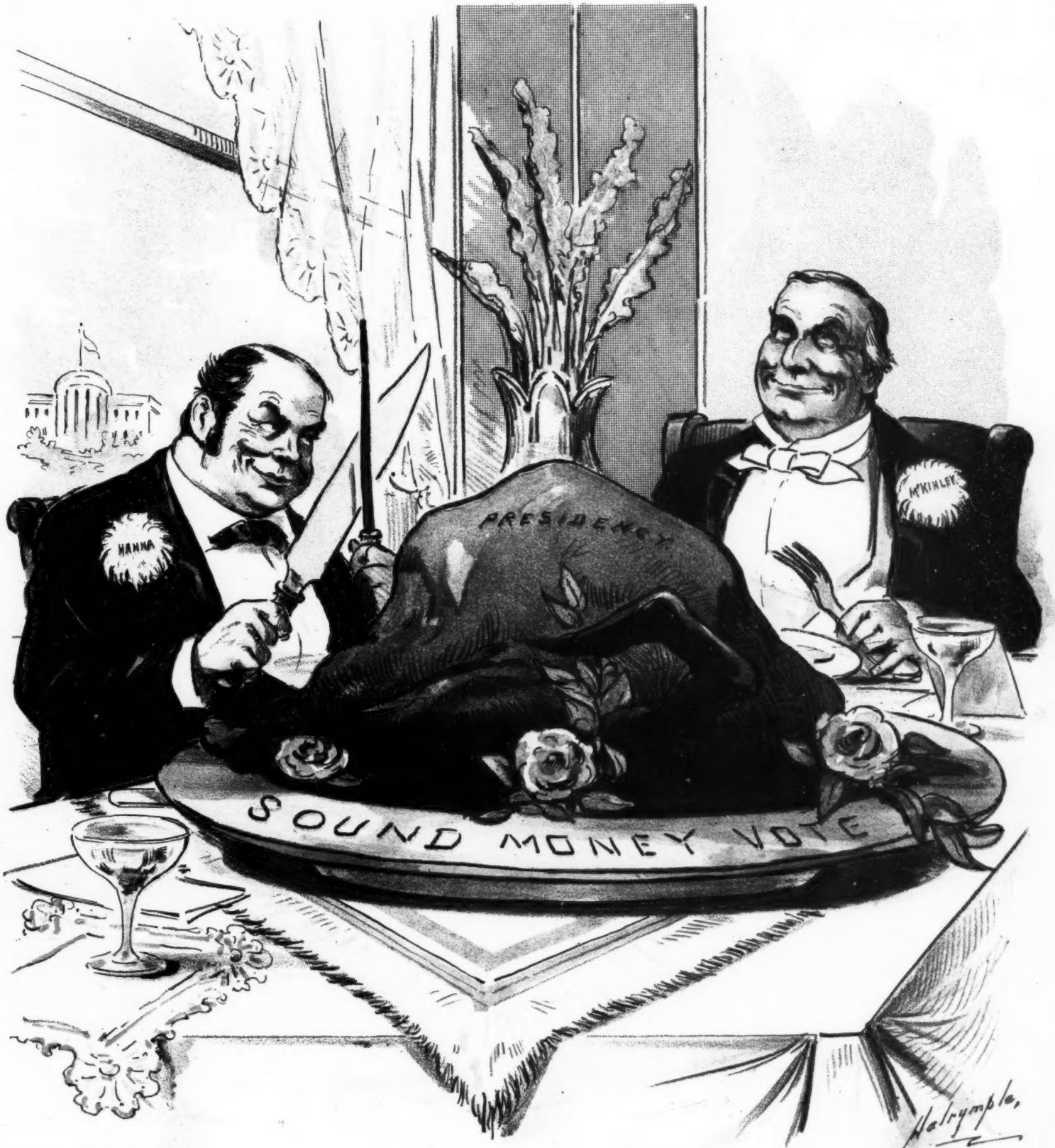
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THANKSGIVING.

"FOR WHAT WE ARE ABOUT TO RECEIVE, MAY THE LORD MAKE US TRULY THANKFUL."



### WOMEN'S WAYS.



'VE CHANGED the gas company to-day," said Mrs. Columbus Flatte the other evening to her husband.

"Lucky you waited till after election, my dear," commented Columbus; "you might have been accused of doing it for political reasons."

"Yes," Mrs. Flatte went on; "I've had enough of that Congested Gas Company's lights going up and down—"

"Oh, weil! come now, Alicia; if their hearts were in the right place, and their livers remained stationary—"

"I don't care anything about that, Columbus! I've been annoyed enough with their veteran soldiers coming here twice after money every month—once when I have n't got it, and once when I need it for something else; and sending me a green letter with their name on the outside, that everybody knows reads on the inside, 'If you don't pay your gas bill you'll have to burn kerosene;' and you know I hate them!"

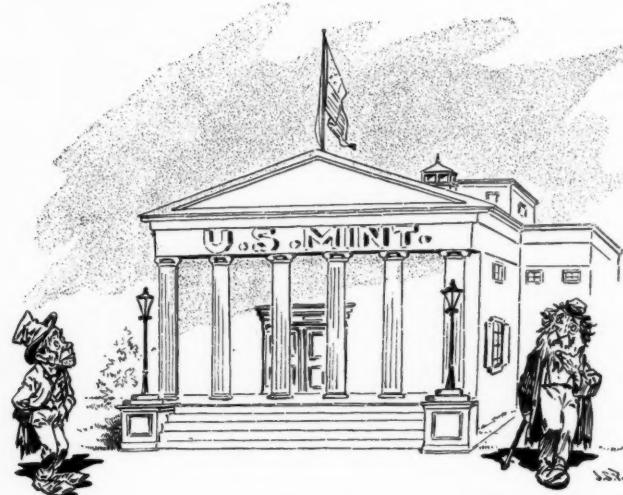
"And then there's that fat, red-faced man that knocks on the door with a lead-pencil, and has a machine sticking out of his pocket, for shutting gas off, that looks like a burglar's jimmy, and a German accent; and he tells you it's 'your money or your gas!' and I have to run up four flights and borrow it of Mrs. Toppe—just as if anybody knew when they were coming; and I would n't be home if I did!"

"And did n't they shut the gas off one morning just because your check had n't got there before he left the office, when we'd just got back from the country, with the flat full of company, and no kindling, and Mother and I killing ourselves to cook two Delmonico steaks on a gas-stove and chafing-dish; and a bullet-headed boy came upstairs and says, 'Your gas is shut off,' right before everybody, just as if I did n't know it!"

"I admit, my dear, that you have suffered much," said Mr. Flatte; but you have the consolation so dear to the heart of all mankind, the knowledge that you do not suffer alone. Whenever I go to the Congested Gas Company's office the sidewalks are muddy with the tears of injured consumers, and the air is rendered sulphury by their profanity."

"Well, they won't get that fifty-nine cents I owe them for ten days' gas, anyway."

"Now, there! Alicia, I am heart and soul with you. I don't think I quite approve of feminine methods of beating a street-car line when they can, or smuggling drygoods, and I fear for your success; the same thing has been tried with varying amounts by



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### STRANGE.

These two men are in the lowest depths of poverty,— yet they have millions of money between them.

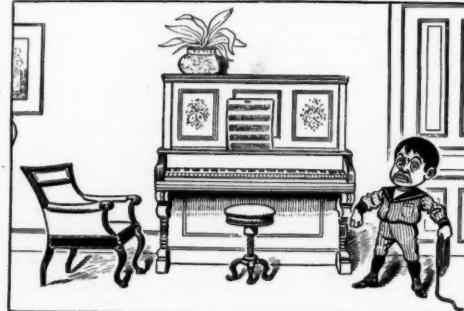
most of the men representing the intellect and financial ability of our great city, and I believe there has been no authenticated statement that it 'went'; yet, as I say, you have my approval; I know that, honorable man as I am, I would beat a gas company out of fifty-nine cents—if I could."

Madeline Orvis.

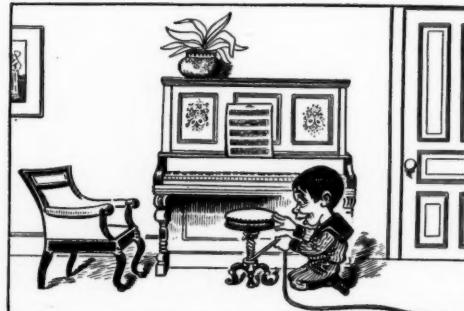
THE DISTINCTION between verse and poetry is that in the case of the latter the supply does not exceed the demand.

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### AN ALL-AROUND YOUNG MAN.



WILLY.—I said I'd git even wid dat jay as calls on Mary, an' now I'm goin' to do it. I hain't bin spinnin' tops all day widout learnin' somethin'.

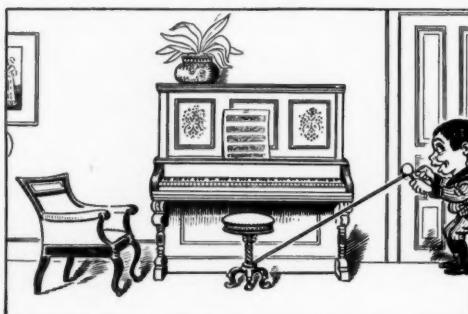


WILLY.—I'll just wind dis rope around dis screw like I wind the cord around my top.

THE IGNORANCE that is bliss is the ignorance of the man who thinks he knows it all.

THERE IS entirely too much dialogue on most of the pages of this life.

A NEW SPANISH PROVERB—One general who can fight is worth two who can write.



WILLY.—And den tie it to dis door-knob.



WILLY'S SISTER'S YOUNG MAN (as the clock strikes the midnight hour).—Yaws, Miss Sweetman, all my friends say I am an all-around good fellow.



PAPA (opening the door suddenly).—Mary, has n't that young galoot gone yet?  
MARY (excitedly).—Oh! Father, can't you see he is going as fast as he can?

T. H. Towne



HIS SPECIALTY.

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WILLY.—Do you think, Clarence, thawt bwain work is the hawdest kind of work?  
CLARENCE.—I weally could n't say, deah boy;—I never did any othaw kind, ye know!

HIS IDENTITY.

**D**RUMMER.—Did the coroner find any letters that furnished any clue to his identity on the body of the ragged stranger who was found dead yesterday?  
SQUAM CORNERS MERCHANT.—He had no letters of any kind, and not a cent of money in his pockets; but there was a clipping telling how to detect flaws in diamonds, a circular from a fashionable Summer hotel, a pair of dice, a formula for growing hair on the baldest head, an editorial clipped from a rabid free silver paper, a diagram of a ten thousand-dollar colonial cottage, an advertisement of a fortune-teller, a price-list of old coins, a rabbit's foot, a slip explaining the etiquette of a Presidential reception, and printed directions for winning a wealthy young widow. The jury viewed these articles carefully, and expressed the opinion that the deceased had been a confirmed optimist. And I guess they were right.

PROFUSE.

CLARA.—Did he apologize for kissing you?

MAUDE.—Oh, yes; several times.

AN "AMERICAN MOVEMENT"  
—Double-quick.

FORTUNE NO longer knocks at your door;—she presses the electric button.



A WAY OUT.

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"If I have my coming-out party at the same time as Daisy Innet's, Mama, not a society reporter will come."  
"We might advertise our supper an hour later than hers."

RELIEVING HER MIND.

CLIENT.—I took out a life insurance policy recently for my children's benefit, and I—er—stated my age as thirty-five, which—er—which was not quite correct. Will that affect the validity of the policy?

LAWYER.—Not at all, Madam—not at all. In order to avoid payment the company would have to claim that they were deceived by your representations, which, of course, would be ridiculous.

EASILY PROVED.

SUFFERER.—If you could prove to me that your remedy is a good thing, I might try it.

PATENT MEDICINE PROPRIETOR.—Very well. Just step with me round to my bank.

A POOR INVESTMENT.

HE.—I wish you would n't have bought me that umbrella.

SHE.—Vot? Dot vos a four-tollar silk umbrella, undt I got it for vun sefny-nine.

HE.—Yes; but I lose more as fife tollars'-vort' of time, alretty, vatchin' dot beele don't shvipe it.

CAN BE DONE ALONE.

RURAL RAGGS.—Would n't yer help a man along what was starvin'?

MRS. HUSSIFF.—Certainly. But I don't see what help a man wants, to starve.

WHEN YOU lose your temper,  
never go round looking for  
it with a lantern.

THANKSGIVING DAY.



HE pigskin-chaser's friends to-day  
Lift up their cheerful voices;  
The girl he loves, who saw him play,  
With grateful heart rejoices.  
Her heart stood still when in the fray  
They jumped upon her lover;  
She breathes again — the doctors say  
He 'll probably recover.

NO SIDE ISSUES, IF YOU PLEASE.

LAWYER (*after hearing her story*). — From what you say, Madam, your husband must be a brute!

FAIR APPLICANT (*bridling*). — You need go no further with the case, sir! I will consult another lawyer. I came here to get a divorce, sir; not to hear my husband abused!

SOMETHING IN THE CYCLE'S FAVOR.

WHEELER. — I don't see why railroad baggage-men are so disagreeable about carrying cycles.

SPROCKETS. — Nor I. It's a great deal easier to smash a bicycle than a trunk.



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CAUGHT.

MOTHER. — Clara, I don't like that young Mr. Huggard coming here so often.

CLARA (*who likes Huggard, but wishes to give her mother a different opinion*). — Yes; I am always glad when the time comes for him to go.

CLARA'S BROTHER. — Yes; and I know why, too!

CLARA (*sharply*). — And why, Mr. Smarty?

CLARA'S BROTHER. — Because he always kisses you good-by at the front door!

HE DID NEED A COAT.

THE CLOTHING MERCHANT. — Vy ain't yer attendin' to yer peezeness? Dere goes a man along der shtreet vot needs a goat der vorst vay. Vy don't you grab him?

THE PULLER. — Vot? Don't you remember dot you sold dot feller last Monday dot fery goat he 's got on?

THE HAPPY family is the one in which a compromise can be reached between the wife's notions of decoration and the husband's ideas of comfort.



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A GOOD MANY OF JOHN.

PILL ADVERTISER. — You have a large circulation, I suppose.

EDITOR OF THE "BUCKING BRONCO." — Well, I should smile! Let me give you an illustration: Last Summer I published an item saying that John Smith was strongly suspected of stealing the marshal's horse. Well, sir, within sixteen hours after the paper appeared I had participated in forty-eight cases of assault.

WHY THE JURY DISAGREED.

THE FOREMAN. — I think the man is mentally unsound.

NUMBER TWO. — There is no evidence of that.

THE FOREMAN. — Did n't he say he would n't ride a "Corker" wheel? Now, any man who would n't ride —



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PROOF AGAINST BULLETS, BUT —

MANAGER. — Heavens! what 's the matter? Did n't you dodge the six bullets all right, fired from the six rifles in the hands of the six gents selected by the audience?

MAGICIAN HAMHAM. — Yes; I dodged the bullets all right, as advertised, — but someone threw an egg!



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HE PATRONIZES THE DENTIST.

"FROGSIE" GOOGAN.—Soy, I see youse advertise ter extract teet' widout pain.

DENTIST (*affably*).—I do so.

"FROGSIE" GOOGAN.—Well, den, go ahead! I wuz in a scrap an' got t'ree teet' knocked down me t'roat, an' I wants dem extracted. See?

HOW IT HAPPENED.

" WENT TO church last night," said the drummer, who had spent Sunday in the Indiana hamlet of Pawpaw Corners, "and was surprised at the small attendance. There were not more than half-a-dozen persons present, all told, including the pastor, the contribution-taker, a blind woman, a couple of men who looked like strangers, and myself. It seems strange that so little interest should be manifested in religious affairs here."

"Oh! there is interest enough," replied the landlord of the village hotel; "but the regular attendants were still so nervous from the effects of a shock they received at yesterday morning's service that they were n't quite ready to venture back to the church last night."

"What happened?"

"Why, a minister from a neighboring town exchanged pulpits with our pastor for the morning service, and it so happened that the visitor was an Episcopalian. The church was filled by the time he got there. Very few of the congregation knew anything about Episcopalian rites and ceremonies, and those who did had forgotten, and when the visiting clergyman came marching in at the back door in his white robe they set up a yell of 'White Caps! White Caps!' and popped out of the windows like the roof was falling. Most of them got back to their senses before night; but I guess they have n't all got to drawing long breaths again yet."

Tom P. Morgan.

IT SOMETIMES DOES.

"The unexpected has happened."

"What is it?"

"I have got the legacy I have been expecting for ten years."

OLD EXCUSES EXCUSED.

"There goes an original man."

"What is his specialty?"

"Nothing in particular. Only he lives in Brooklyn, and the only excuse he makes is that he likes it."

WORKS BOTH WAYS.

"George, this paper says there 's a sermon in every blade of grass."

"That so? Well, you don't get me to church any more! I'll bet ten dollars that 's where I got this blamed old hay-fever."

MERELY AN INFERENCE.

CUMSO.—Come home and break bread with me to-night, Cawker.  
CAWKER.—Then your wife insists on doing her own baking, does she? So does mine.

WANTED HIS PAY.

"My boy, don't you know it 's wicked to swear so?"  
"Yep! 'The wages of sin is death.' Gi' me a cigarette!"

A STRAW.

MR. POPANMOM.—I think Annie must have accepted young Willie-spoon last night.

MRS. POPANMOM.—She has n't said a word to me. What makes you think so?

MR. POPANMOM.—I ran across him several times to-day, and every time he saw me he turned as pale as a sheet.

NOT PARTICULAR.

HUNGRY HIGGINS.—Madam, has not the million-throated cry for bread reached your ears, and touched your heart? Will you not respond to that appeal?

LADY.—What do you want, anyway?

HUNGRY HIGGINS.—Well, if you don't happen to have any lemon pie or fruit-cake handy, a mince turnover would n't go bad."

HIS IDEA.

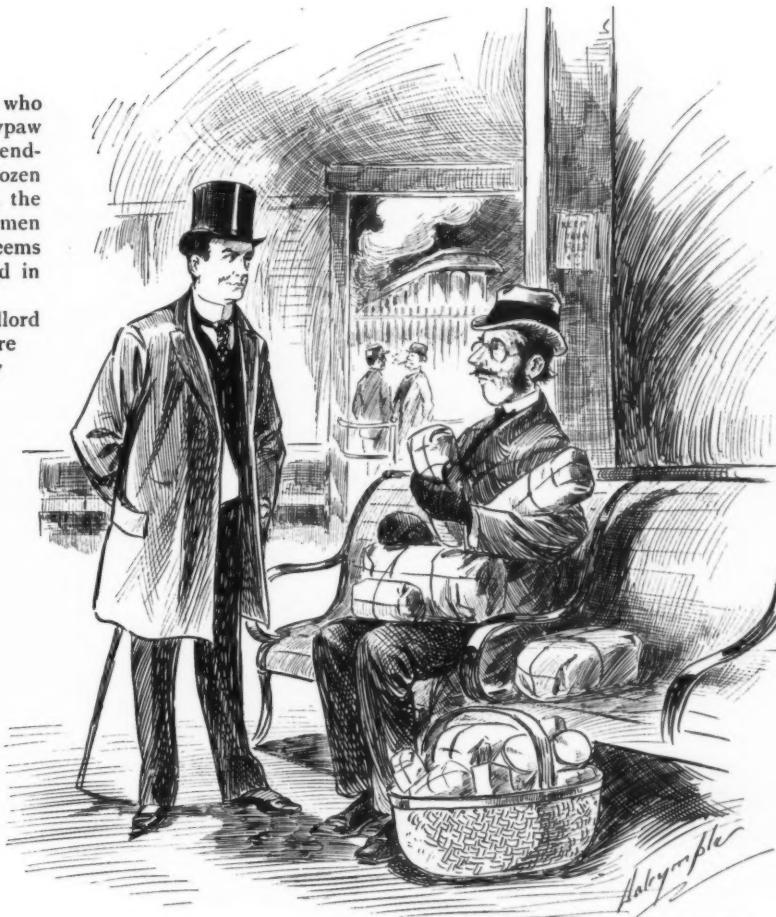
TEACHER.—Who constructed the catacombs?

JOHNNY THICKHEADED.—The — er — er — cataleptics, Ma'am.



"IT MUST be hard," said the humanitarian, "to be an innocent foreigner and have everybody laughing at one's dialect."

"Not so hard," said the comedian, "as to make up for one and then not be able to make anyone laugh."

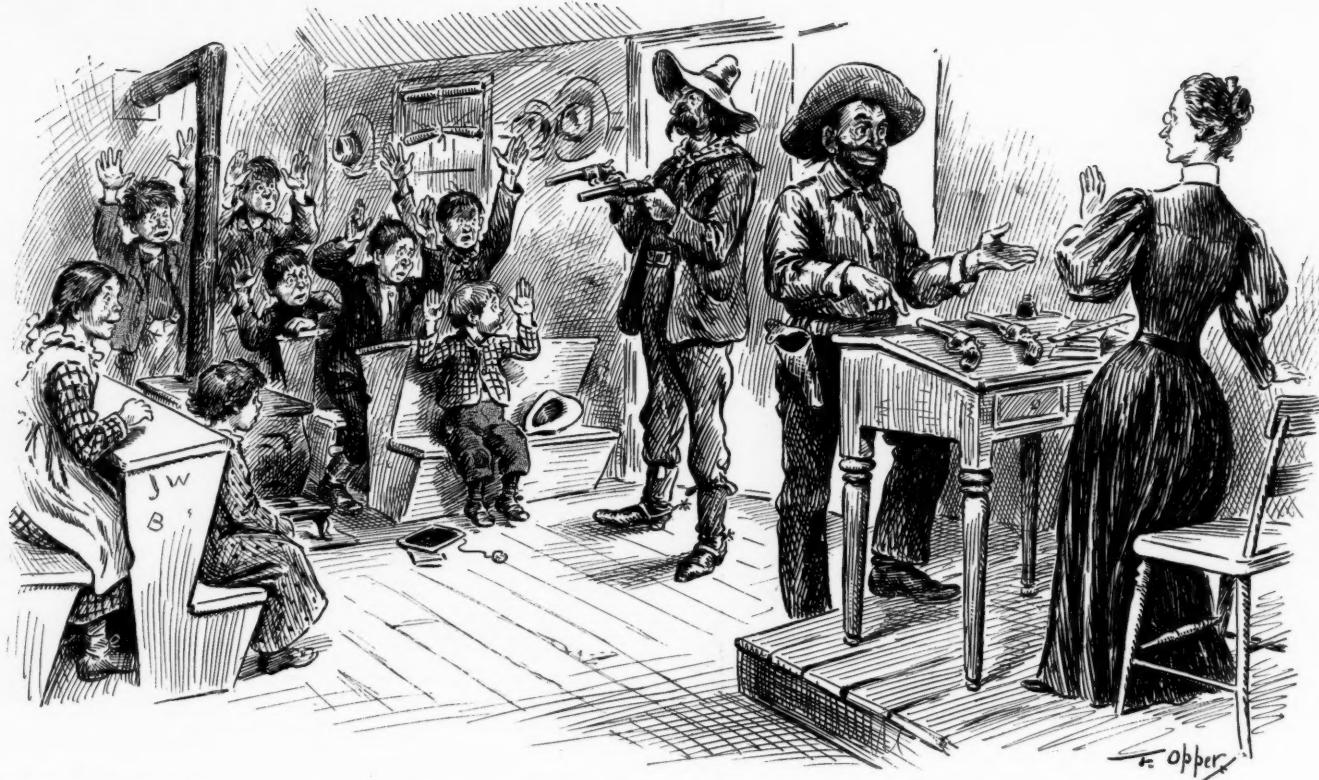


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ALWAYS PREPARED.

MR. CITILY.—Aren't you always worrying lest your train gets snowed in, or your ferry-boat stuck in the ice?

MR. ISOLATE (*of Lonesomehurst*).—Hardly! Why, I always have a basketful of groceries with me, and generally a new cook who could prepare some of them!



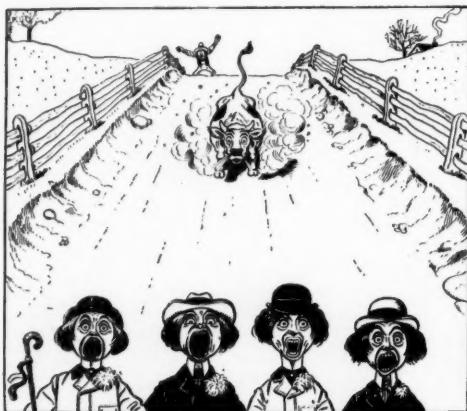
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OPENING OF THE WINTER TERM AT CRAZY HORSE.

SCHOOL COMMITTEEMAN (*to new teacher, from Boston*).—Now, then, Ma'am—me an' Bill's rounded up yer pupils for yer for th' Winter term. I don't *think* any uv th' boys hez got a weppin' in his clothes,—but yer'd best take my guns an' keep a bead on 'em—durin' school hours, anyway,—jess fer looks, yer know. Good-day, Ma'am!—me an' Bill's got ter go now.

AN UNFORTUNATE RUSH.

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FARMER HARDACRE.—Great Haystacks! There goes that savage bull of mine right at them 'ere college boys, an' they don't 'pear to know it at all, 'cause they be yellin' that 'ere college cry.

A NATURAL INFERENCE.

DIMPLETON.—I am not living with my father-in-law any more.

VON BLUMER.—Great Scott! You don't mean to say that you have separated from your wife?

THE WILES OF MEN.

MRS. SMYTHE.—I wonder what the secret signs of the Masons really are?

MRS. TOMPKINS.—I don't know; but that sort of thing is easy. Why, I've had Mr. Tompkins called away from me to get a drink, lots of times, and not suspected it till afterwards; and he's no Mason!

"ANGEL CAKE," said the married man who refused to permit the use of his name, "is so-called because it would require an angel to eat it without suppressed profanity."

THERE IS no greater foe of progress than the supposed consistency which keeps some men from accepting the truth because they are on record against it.

WORST KIND OF BUBBLE.

RURAL RAGGS.—I've been readin', Tatts, about that South Sea Bubble, an' what a terrible thing it was.

TRAMPING TATTERS.—What was it, Roory, — a soap bubble?

HIS SUGGESTION.

"I am deeply interested in discovering the lost tribes of Israel," said Mr. Musty, as he came in and sat down by the busy editor, for an hour's discussion of the subject.

"So?" replied the man of resources. "Why don't you advertise for them? The business office is on the first floor. Here, Dick, show the gentleman to the advertising department."

SOME FOOLISH women would rather be queen of some poor man's Castles in Spain than to live at Newport.



FARMER HARDACRE (*closing his eyes at the horrible sight*).—They'll be all killed, an' I'll be sued fer keepin' a vicious animal.

IF SOME people could realize that the world does n't care a cent what size shoes they wear they would be a good deal more comfortable.

EVEN THE poorest of us won't buy our experience ready-made



THE COLLEGE BOYS (*after a few minutes' battle*).—Say, old hayseed, the next time you keep a vicious bull you had better keep him chained up. See?



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Payable in advance.

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## CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

THE MAN AND THE PARTY. **W**HEN THE Democratic party has got back life enough to crawl out from under things and to feel gingerly of its hurts, it would do well to muse over the storied past for awhile. If it goes to work in the right spirit it will in due time have a dim notion of how it all happened. It need not go farther back in its history than the year '92. There are things it might profitably think about before that time; but it has been guilty of enough foolishness in the last four years to keep it busy thinking for the next four.

In 1892 the party elected its candidate for president by the greatest electoral majority it had ever achieved, and carried with him a substantial majority in both houses of Congress. Note at this point that both the party and its leader at that time stood for certain reforms. In 1896 the leader still stood staunchly for those reforms, but the party had thrown off his leadership and had come to stand for quite opposite things. And the party was beaten by the largest popular majority ever given in American politics.

The logic of the situation is so sharply pointed that it ought to pierce the skull of the thickest-headed Democrat in the party. Whatever the party has had from the people in its later history it has won under the leadership of Grover Cleveland. And it has suffered at the hands of the people just in so far as it has left him. And this is not because there is any divine right of leadership invested in Mr. Cleveland; but because he has steadfastly upheld certain principles for which the people were fighting, while his party went other ways. These are facts which Democrats will have leisure to muse over during the long Winter evenings that will soon be upon us—as they sit in the mellow glow of their own quiet firesides, far removed from the strife of politics, the turmoil of legislation and the perplexities of office-holding.

Of Mr. Cleveland it further falls to be said that the result of the recent election was a great personal triumph. To appreciate its magnitude we must remember that in the battle for our national integrity he has had to fight for four years almost single-handed. Elected upon a platform which declared specifically for the repeal of the Sherman silver law, he was, from the very first, compelled to meet the defection of Democrats, the carping and unpatriotic obstruction of Republicans, and, back of these, a band of reckless conspirators in the Senate who were determined to force the country to a silver standard. A man of less force would have accepted one of the several compromises which were submitted as a result of this opposition. President Cleveland stood out unwaveringly against them all, and carried the clean repeal of this dangerous law by sheer personal force. As a result of his stand he had to endure the bitter abuse of both parties,—up to the time that William McKinley was nominated upon a platform which pledged him to substantially the same course. Later he has seen his patriotism and his methods splendidly vindicated by the American people.

For the sake of getting a better sense of his personal worth, it may not be amiss to compare Mr. Cleveland's fixed attitude upon the money question with that of his predecessor and with that of his successor. To the weakness of Benjamin Harrison, in the first place, we owed the Sherman law, with all its train of hardships, national and individual. The Republican party passed that law as a concession to the silver interests, and because, in the language of Senator Sherman, it "had no right to throw the responsibility of vetoing a free-coining law on President Harrison." Coming down to Mr. McKinley, we find him a few weeks after the repeal of this law denouncing a Democratic president and a

Democratic Congress for having "struck down the Sherman law and given silver the severest blow it ever suffered." With no desire to question Mr. McKinley's present soundness on the money question, it may be further recalled that up to the time of his nomination he refused to give the slightest hint as to his views upon this all-important topic, for fear of endangering his political chances. In refreshing contrast is the readiness with which Mr. Cleveland has always declared himself. When, before the convention of '92, certain silver Democrats pledged him the support of their faction if he would simply refrain from any expression of opinion upon silver legislation, he replied that he would declare himself, no matter what the consequences to his political future might be. And he followed this with a letter that left no doubt as to his views,—a letter which the political sages declared would cost him the nomination.

Thus, while it may be plausibly alleged that Mr. Cleveland has proved incompetent in the ways of practical politics, we think the allegation lies to his credit. He has shown the people that he is wise, honest and brave, and the people have thus far taken every opportunity to show their sense of his worth. He has shown himself to be a bigger man than the one he succeeded or the one that succeeds him; and to be sounder in the true faith of democracy than his party. We can think of no better advice for William McKinley than that he should study the ways of the man whose place he is to take.

## A VOCAL SEASON.

"They may say all they wish about campaigns being ruinous to business. I've done more in the last three months than during any previous year."

"Indeed! What do you sell?"  
"Throat lozenges."

We have the honor to announce that the CHRISTMAS PUCK will be out on December 5th. It will be richer in color and fuller of good things than any CHRISTMAS PUCK of former years, which is saying a great deal. If you are not a regular subscriber to PUCK order your copy early.



## RURAL ART NOTE.

"So, Uncle Reuben, you admire the Art Museum statues more than you do 'Liberty Enlightening the World'?"  
"Ya-as;—yer don't haf' ter climb up inside 'em."



J. Ottmann Lith Co PUCK BUILDING N.Y.

WE OUGHT TO BE TH

THAT ALTHOUGH THE FOLLIES OF THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN ARE VANISHING, FASHION STILL R

PUCK.



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TO BE THANKFUL

FASHION STILL REIGNS, AND THE DOINGS OF HER VOTARIES WILL AMUSE US THE SAME AS EVER.

## FALLACIOUS SAYINGS.



CHARLES LAMB wrote on the fallacies of popular sayings. In general, Charles does not command himself to the more rugged intellects. He was essentially a literary man bent only on making beautiful literature and being a gentle Elia. He seldom allowed himself to be diverted into giving the subjects of his polished essays any particular thought. They were, very likely, matters that never occurred to him. His observations on popular sayings, however, show reflection, and, in continuing the examination of these sayings, it is only the part of candor to acknowledge our obligation to Lamb's labor.

## "AS THE TWIG IS BENT THE TREE IS INCLINED."

In my youth I read the above saying and believed it. Finding in our yard a particularly lithe little elm, I tied it in a knot, thinking that in after-years, when posing as a monarch of the lawn, it would find itself somewhat handicapped by having its trunk in the form of a large Gordian dough-nut. But this it never did. Some one—I name no names—untied the tree and gave me a basting besides. The tree is now as straight as an arrow.

## "HE LAUGHS BEST WHO LAUGHS LAST."

This is untrue. The man who tells the story laughs best, and he certainly laughs first. The saying was invented by the English out of compliment to themselves; but they laugh last because they are the last to comprehend the matter to be laughed at. Moreover, they do not laugh best; for when they do laugh it is in a hesitating, half-hearted way, as if dreading to be informed that they have been misled.

## "NONE BUT THE BRAVE DESERVE THE FAIR."

This saying shows the abjectness and pusillanimity of man. It is a relic of the ages when one big Savage went about with a Boomerang and a Bowery Walk, and the other savages affected a want of interest in the better sex. A far better saying is that, "Every Jack has his Jill." Two gills would be better yet. For my part I am heartily tired of the Brave. If they deserve anything, it is to be corralled in some remote and secure place, while the rest of us are given an opportunity to swash around and win the admiration of society.

Williston Fish.

## IMPECUNIOUS.

IF BREVITY 's the soul of wit,  
As has been said, you know,  
It seems to me that what I 've writ  
Should surely have a show.

For in my purse (filled by my pen),  
And, likewise, in retort,  
I think it 's true, nine times in ten,  
That I 'm a little "short!"

Frank Roe Batchelder.

## NOT AT ALL.

"Don't you think him greatly to blame for marrying her for her money?"

"It was n't his fault. He could n't help being born poor."

## A MEAN RIVAL.

CUMSO.—I wonder why the Cuttingham College for Women had to go into bankruptcy?

CAWKER.—A rival institution spread the report that it was infested with mice.

NOWADAYS WHEN a publisher has a book that does n't sell very well, he re-issues it in a "limited edition," charges three times the former price, and then sits down and watches the collectors rush in early to be sure of a copy.

FEW WOMEN believe in putting off till to-morrow the worrying which can just as well be done to-day.



## HIS DOCTRINE.

LANDLADY.—After the dinner we will have games in the parlor.

OLDBOARDER (carving).—That's right! I don't believe in all work and no play.

## DID THE RIGHT THING.

CLEVERTON.—If I had known that you were going to call on me, old man, I would have laid in some cigars.

DASHAWAY.—I thought it was just as well to take you by surprise.

## IN THE FUTURE.

As the world, which is but just evolving from barbarism, grows better and more highly civilized, the grosser crimes and wrongs will cease, while at the same time men's sense of what is wrong will become keener and more delicate. It seems probable that far in the future culprits will be tried

for calling a person "a mean thing," and that enlightened but stern judges will sentence people to stand in the corner for a term of not to exceed fifteen minutes for alluding to their neighbors as "flutter-budgets."

## TOMMY ON "THE LONGS."

"When we breth the longs moves arround to all parts of the bodie the longs is too little round holes in the hed we breth threw them we had better take care of the longs. If they was to deccay on us we would not be so verry helthy persons without no longs is apt to be peevish and missable in a sickly condition."



## AMPLE.

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MRS. WHEELER.—And you don't think my bloomers too full, do you, dear?

MR. WHEELER.—Oh, no!—they could hold a great deal more.

MISERY prefers a tandem wheel.

SOME BEAUTY is but soap deep.

"DEAR ME!" remarked the somnambulist, as he picked himself up after having walked out of the second-story window; "I must have fallen asleep."

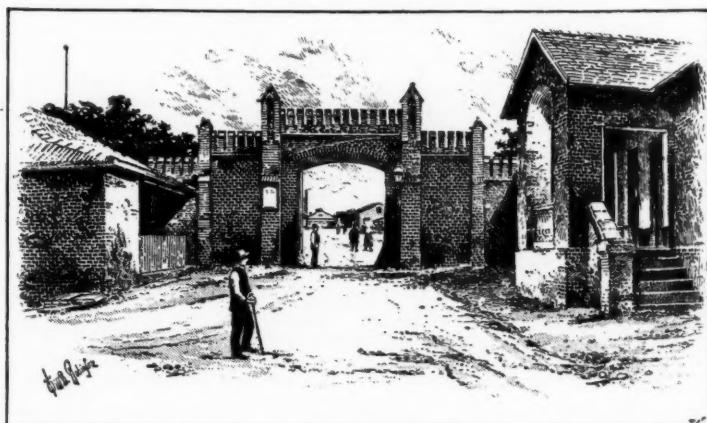
TOO MANY women imagine that their proper sphere consists in talking about it.

EVERY MAN knows of a position superior to his own that he could fill much better than the incumbent.

PUCK.

THE WORLD'S SOUP-KITCHEN.

IT IS now over thirty years since the great chemist, Baron Justus von Liebig, Professor of Chemistry at Munich, invented Extract of Meat. He authorized the Liebig Company to use, with the formula, his name,



THE ENTRANCE TO THE LIEBIG COMPANY'S WORKS AT FRAY BENTOS.

his endorsement and his signature, (privileges accorded to no one else, although many have traded upon them) on condition that he or his representatives constantly analyzed the extract to see that its quality was maintained. Since his death this scrutiny has not been relaxed, and the Liebig Company still have the services and analyses of his representatives — two or three of the best English and Continental chemists.

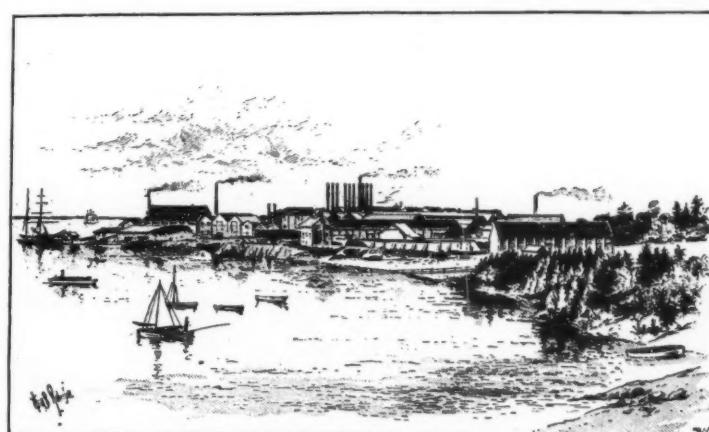
Liebig COMPANY'S Extract of Beef is, therefore, the only sort authorized by Baron Justus von Liebig, and the Liebig Company have facilities for the manufacture of this product which are not approached by any competitor.

The Liebig Company is the largest industrial concern in South America, and its great works (of whose magnitude these illustrations give some slight idea), on the River Uruguay, are devoted primarily to the manufacture of Extract of Beef, for which only the best parts of the selected cattle, raised on the great grazing-fields of Uruguay, are used. The other parts of the animal are profitably used for other products, and the Liebig COMPANY'S Extract of Beef can, therefore, be depended upon for quality, when other sorts bought in the open market, or made in establish-

kitchen, for enriching and flavoring soups, sauces and made dishes. It has long been regarded as indispensable by European cooks, and its use in the\*home kitchens of the United States has been steadily growing. The Liebig Company have done much in the way of improving the cuisine of this country by advocating the use of Extract of Meat, and instructing housewives in its use, by the useful cook-books which the Company publish and give away.

Its use as beef-tea has been general ever since its invention, and Liebig COMPANY'S is still unapproached for that purpose, owing to its purity, its freedom from foreign substances, its keeping qualities, and its stimulating effects.

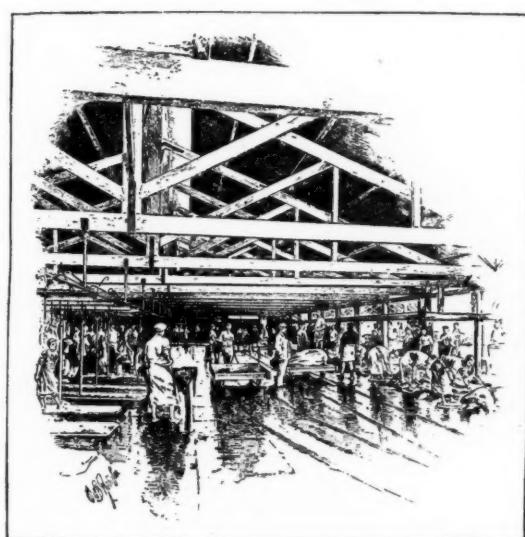
Physicians can advise its use, with confidence, in cases of weakness and digestive disorders. It can often be retained when all other liquids are rejected. Liebig never intended it to be used *alone* as a food (he believed that all efforts to produce a fluid quintessential food would fail), but, with a little bread or some vegetables, it is a most valuable form of nourishment. In the Franco-German war every soldier in the successful army was supplied with Liebig COMPANY'S Extract, and Baron Liebig demonstrated that with one pound of it and some bread and vegetables good



VIEW OF THE LIEBIG COMPANY'S WORKS FROM THE RIVER.

broth can be made for 128 men. Since Liebig's death, however, progress in analytical processes and new discoveries as to laws of nutrition have proven that Liebig COMPANY'S Extract of Beef, besides having a stimulating effect, also contains nutritive elements in large quantities.

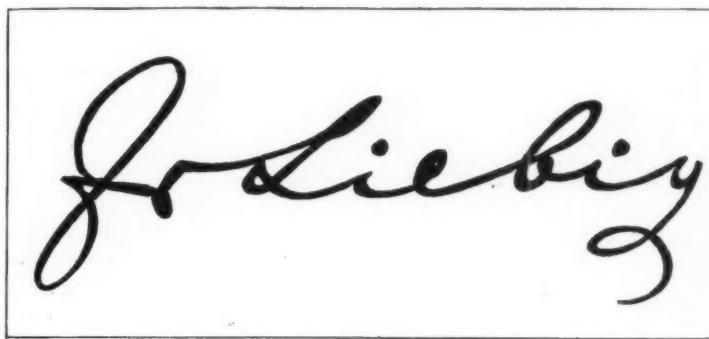
In order that the American public should be able to distinguish readily the genuine Liebig COMPANY'S Extract of Beef from the many imitations now upon the market, the signature of Baron Liebig is printed in blue across the label of every jar of the genuine. This is a guarantee of quality. If you insist on having the Liebig COMPANY'S, and no other, you will be satisfied with a pure extract of beef, free from all foreign substances, and delicate in flavor, which keeps perfectly anywhere and "goes a long way."



A BUSY SPOT.

ments where Extract of Beef is simply a by-product, and from inferior parts not useful for other purposes, must always be regarded with suspicion.

The chief use of Extract of Beef among civilized nations (Liebig COMPANY'S is on sale all over the world), and its best use, is in the



SIGNATURE OF THE GREAT CHEMIST, JUSTUS VON LIEBIG.

# THE CELEBRATED SOHMER

Pianos are the Best.

Warehouses: 149-155 E. 14th St., New York.

CAUTION.—The buying public will please not confound the SOHMER Piano with one of a similarly sounding name of cheap grade. Our name spells—

**S-O-H-M-E-R.**

## Beeman's—THE ORIGINAL Pepsin Gum



CAUTION.—See that the name Beeman is on each wrapper.

The Perfection of  
Chewing Gum

And a Delicious Remedy for  
Indigestion and Sea Sickness.  
Send 5c. for sample package.  
Beeman Chemical Co.  
27 Lake St., Cleveland, O.  
Originators of  
Pepsin Chewing Gum.

## CANDY

C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,  
212 State St., Chicago.

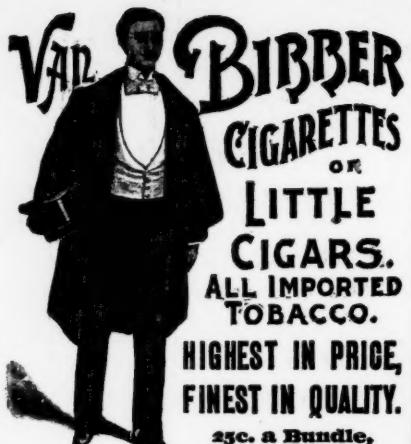
## GUNS

TOP SNAP, Extension Rib DOUBLE  
Knick 9.00 BUY-CYCLES  
Pistols, Sporting Goods, Fishing  
Tackle, cheaper than elsewhere.  
Send 25c. for 60-page catalog.  
POWELL & CLEMENT CO.  
160 Main St., Cincinnati, O.

TEETH OF pearl, fine hair, and bright  
even are all lost if you  
have pimples. JOHN H. WOODBURY  
197 West 42d Street, New York. Woodbury's Facial  
Soap prevents pimples. Send 2-cent stamp for book.

WANTED—AN IDEA. Write John Wedder-  
burn & Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,500 prize.

Now Ready: *Puck's Quarterly*, No. 3. 25 cts.



Trial Package in Pouch by mail for 25c.  
H. ELLIS & CO., Baltimore, Md.  
THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO., Successor.

## Arnold Constable & Co. Men's Wear.

Elysian Overcoatings,  
Mixed and Plain Beavers,  
Kerseys, Venetians, Coverts.

### BOX CLOTHS.

English, Scotch and Irish Suitings,  
"Glenorchy Checks" for Golf and Bicycling.  
"Tattersall" Wool Vestings.

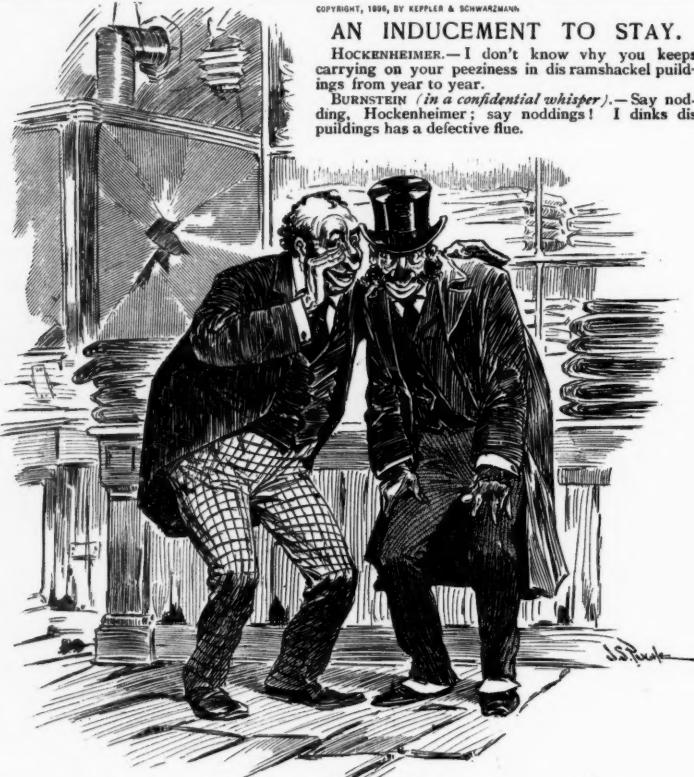
Broadway & 19th St.

NEW YORK.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMAN.

AN INDUCEMENT TO STAY.  
HOCKENHEIMER.—I don't know why you keeps carrying on your peeziness in dis ramshackel puulidings from year to year.

BURNSTEIN (in a confidential whisper).—Say nodding. Hockenheimer; say noddings! I dinks dis puulidings has a defective flue.



## Half A MILLION Dollars To be Given Away in Articles of Real Value to the Users of

# Mail Pouch TOBACCO

CHewing &  
SMOKING  
TOBACCO  
NITROGEN  
NEUTRALIZED

One Coupon in each 5 cent Package and Two Coupons in each 10 cent Package.  
Coupons Give Full Information and List of Valuable Articles.  
MAIL POUCH TOBACCO is sold by all Dealers. ILLUSTRATED CATA-  
LOGUE of Valuable Articles with Explanation how to get them. MAILED ON REQUEST.  
THE BLOCH BROS. TOBACCO CO., WHEELING, WEST VA.  
No coupons exchanged after July 1, 1897.

THE HOME OFFICE OF

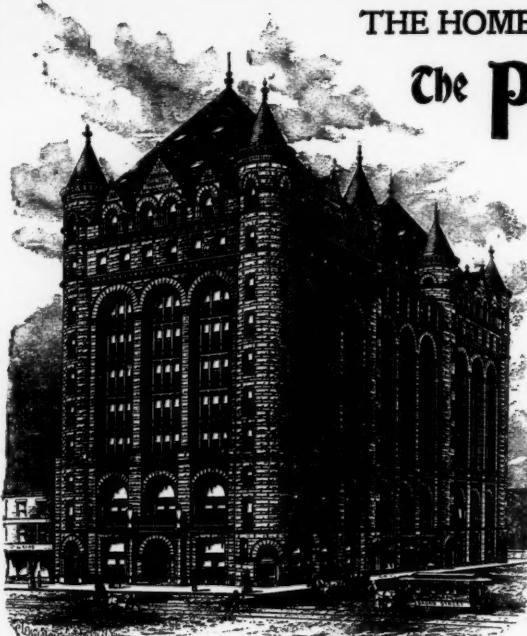
# The Prudential

Largest Office  
Building in the  
State of New Jersey

From it are directed the operations of the thousands of agents who, in twenty states and the district of Columbia, collect the weekly premiums on 2,400,000 policies in force in the Industrial and Ordinary Branches.

It houses a clerical force of nearly 600 persons engaged in keeping record of The Prudential's business, which comprises over

**\$300,000,000**  
of  
Life Insurance



From this building The Prudential makes payment every working day of about 150 claims, aggregating \$14,000, or between \$4,000,000 and \$5,000,000 per annum.

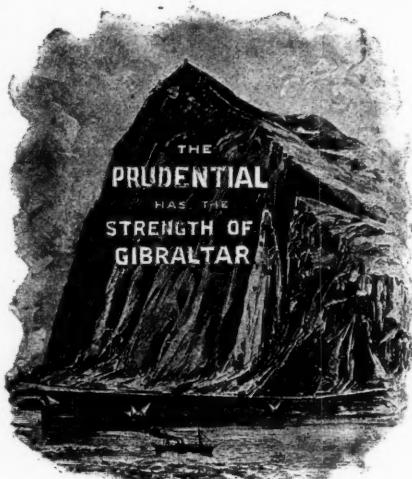
The Prudential has paid, up to date, over \$23,000,000, distributed to about 250,000 families, and thereby benefiting more than 1,250,000 people.

The Prudential offers, through Assets of \$15,780,000, Surplus of \$3,300,000, and Annual Income of \$12,500,000, ample security for fulfillment of contracts, good from start to finish.

Life Insurance for Children, Women and Men. Ages, 1 to 70. Amounts, \$15 to \$50,000.

## The Prudential Insurance Company of America

John F. Dryden, President  
Home Office: Newark, N. J.



## Have you subscribed for TOWN TOPICS?

Did you notice its

### CLUB OFFER

in advertisement in this journal  
last week?

You can get it and

### TALES FROM TOWN TOPICS

(THE GREAT QUARTERLY MAGAZINE),

### FREE,

for the balance of this year and all  
of the year

**1897,**

for the Club Price for one year,

**\$5.00.**

Send Check or Money Order to

**TOWN TOPICS, 208 5th Ave., N. Y.**

**TOWN TOPICS** is admittedly the most complete weekly newspaper in the world. It contains more reading than any other two weeklies. Every line in it is original and by the brightest writers of America and Europe. Ask your News-dealer for it, or send 10 cents for Specimen Copy.



10¢  
25¢, 50¢

TRADE MARK.

ALL  
DRUGGISTS



A MODERN CENSOR.  
He rails in long and tedious prose  
About the drama's dearth;  
Yet he pays and goes  
To see the shows  
And he laughs his money's worth.  
— *Washington Star*.

Angostura Bitters, the world-renowned South American Tonic, can not be successfully imitated in this country. Insist on having the only genuine, prepared by Dr. Siegert.

MRS. CRIMSONBEAK.—They say that liquor gives a great deal of extra work to some of the internal organs.

MR. CRIMSONBEAK.—I don't know how that is, but I know it gives a lot of extra work to the feet. — *Yonkers Statesman*.

*Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne* is the wine for Americans. Its purity and bouquet command it to them.

FATHER.—Your banker tells me that you have overdrawn your account. Are n't you ashamed of yourself?

SON.—Yes, sir; I acknowledge that it was not all to my credit. — *Yale Record*.

OLD COINS AND STAMPS  
Are in great demand, rare issues before 1800 bring \$1 to \$1000. Illustrated circulars can be obtained by sending 2 stamps to NUMISMATIC BANK, Dept. P, Boston, Mass.

THAT old law of gravitation does n't seem to have any effect on the price of coal. — *West Union Gazette*.

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS,  
PAPER WAREHOUSE.  
51, 53, 55 & 57 East Houston St., Puck Bldg., NEW YORK.  
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman St.,  
All kinds of Paper made to order.



## Those Fine English Tobaccos

Put up by W. D. & H. O. WILLS of Bristol, England, and famous the world over for their superb flavor and exquisite aroma, can be obtained for you by your dealer. If he will not get them, write to us for price-list of the well-known brands.

J. W. SURBRUG, Sole Agent, 159 Fulton Street, NEW YORK.

Capstan  
Bird's Eye  
Westward Ho  
Three Castles  
Gold Flake, etc.

LOAN a man a dollar and it's sixteen to one he'll forget it. — *Adams Freeman*.



PISO'S CURE FOR  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. 25 CTS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use  
in time. Sold by druggists.  
CONSUMPTION

RHEINSTROM BROS.  
CINCINNATI, O.  
Popular Cocktails

WHISKEY  
MANHATTAN  
MARTINI  
VERMOUTH  
BRANDY  
GIN  
TOM GIN  
CHAMPAGNE

Perfection in Combination,  
Quality, Purity and Brilliance.

For sale by all Leading Jobbers and Retailers.



Popular  
Cocktails  
Rheinstrom Bros.  
Cincinnati  
Manhattan

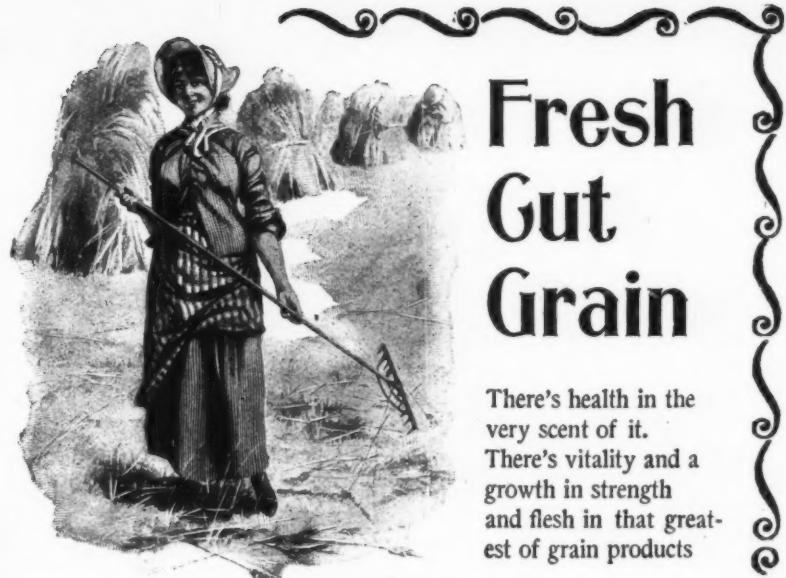
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### A SURE THING.

CASEY.—Behivins! Oi've jesht losht me imported bull-pup! Oi t'ink somebody's shtole 'im: — Oi'm goin' to advertoise 'im in th' "losht" column.

O'BRIEN.—Whoi don't you wait a few days? If he's bin shtole he'll be advertoised in th' "found" column.

M. Stachelberg & Co's Havana Cigars  
EST. 1857.  
COSTLIEST BECAUSE BEST



## Fresh Gut Grain

There's health in the very scent of it.  
There's vitality and a growth in strength and flesh in that greatest of grain products

ANHEUSER-BUSCH'S  
*Malt-Nutrine*  
TRADE MARK

— the food drink. It is as delicious as it is nourishing—the pure and palatable nutriment of pure malt and hops. Invaluable to all who are weak.

For sale by all druggists.

Prepared by ANHEUSER-BUSCH BREWING ASS'N, St. Louis, U.S.A.

Send for handsomely illustrated colored booklets and other reading matter.

New York Depot, 24 and 27 West St.

BEING a gentleman is hiding your meanness.  
*Atchison Globe*.



### HIGH-GRADE DRESS NOVELTIES.

Bewildering Display of Elegance at Arnold, Constable & Co.'s Store.

A show of elegant and artistic articles in dress goods and materials as must surely bewilder the most hardened of shoppers is now to be seen at Arnold, Constable & Co.'s, at the corner of Broadway and Nineteenth Street.

In the silk department there is so much worthy of notice that it seems almost impossible to select special samples of the wealth of beauty which has been imported recently.

Satin duchesse, with gold or silver tinsel, in great and elegant patterns, specially adapted for dinner and reception dresses; while for street costumes the peau de soie material, with colorings of the new blue, new green and lavender, will be much admired.

There are some particularly striking moire antiques in water silks, handsomely brocaded in all the new tints, while a striking exhibit is the white moire antique with flower designs in satin effects, suitable for bridal costumes. This magnificent material is in grades from \$5.50 to \$10 a yard.

A full line of moire velours in tints with gold and silver threads for evening wear, is sure to command attention, while some very pretty designs in white grounds with small colored Pompadour figures, very well adapted for bridesmaids' dresses, are likely to become popular.

Among the velvet materials there are many novelties, most noticeable of which is perhaps the frieze velvet on chameleon ground of taffeta silk. This is an absolute innovation. White velvet figures on a light-colored brocaded groundwork is also new. A very pretty thing is the brocaded velvet with mottled spots on a colored ground, and the velvet on a glace taffeta in all colors. Plain velvets are likely to be very much in vogue, and some gorgeous samples of Scotch plaids will be very popular for waists and sleeves or trimmings.

In dress goods the drap d'ete, in all colors, both dark and light, is an important and attractive novelty.



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## A REBUKE.

WILLY.—I met our new minister on my way to Sunday-School, Mama, and he asked me if I ever played marbles on Sunday.

MOTHER.—H'm—and what did you say to that?

WILLY.—I said, "Get thee behind me, Satan," and walked right off and left him.

## RUS IN URBE.



HE ROSE-BUD bends to the balmy breeze—  
Bang, bang—bang, bang!—  
And pouts her lips to the kissing bees—  
Hoi! Go ahead there! Whang!

The pale clear star, chaste and cool—  
Clang—clang!—Clingity—clang!—  
Kisses herself in the mirror-pool—  
Fsshhssssss-bom! Kerrackety—SPANG!

Softly the silvery twilight falls—  
Whack—clang! Thwack—clang!—  
And the moon steals into the silent halls  
Of—Toot, toot! Hoi!

Whoy? What's the matter?  
Hullo! Toy-hoi! Yow! Crash!  
Jang, jang—bang, bang!  
Fzzzzzz! Bing, bang!  
Rickyety clickety jang!  
Jang, jang—bang, bang!  
Bang—bang!—

MEMORANDUM.—Finish this when that *d—n* new steel-frame twenty-five-story building is up.  
Horace.

## AN INQUIRY.

SHE.—I took my first road ride yesterday. You see I'm still alive.  
HE.—I see you are. Did the public also escape?

WHEN A MAN makes the remark that women are very curious creatures, and thinks he has said something original, you may be sure that he is in love for the first time.

## THE NEXT THING.

"I see that bank-robbers are now using bicycles upon which to make their escape after committing most daring robberies, including murder," said Muser.

"Yes," answered Cynicus; "and I suppose we will now see advertisements announcing that most daring and blood-curdling murders and robberies have been perpetrated: 'Ten men killed, and forty thousand dollars taken from the bank; the perpetrators have not been captured; they rode the 'Limber,' the 'best wheel'."

## STARTLING.

BROWN.—I hear there is to be a rigid investigation in the Custom House.

JONES.—What is the matter?

BROWN.—It is said that a man has been found who had a chance to smuggle, and did n't.

## SHE RELIEVES HIS MIND.

HE.—I can never love another!—

SHE.—It will not be necessary—or advisable.



## HIS UNPAID BILL.

Though Cholly's great grandparents  
Were early settlers here,  
That Cholly is not like them  
Is now his tailor's fear.

## REVENGE.

SMITH.—Did you enjoy your tour in the Highlands?

ROBINSON.—No;—could n't understand a word anybody said. But I got even with them.

SMITH.—How?

ROBINSON.—Distributed Scotch dialect stories among the natives.

EVEN THE triumphant prophet, who is able to say "I told you so," meets a great many exasperating people who can't remember that he did.



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## WANTED TO RECOVER HIM.

STRANGER.—Yer hain't seen nuthin' uv a yellor bull pup wit' a black nose round here, hev yer, lady?

MRS. JONES.—Why, no!—but we used to own just such a dog as that, and somebody stole him.

STRANGER.—Exac'ly, lady;—but he bruk loose las' night, an' I did n' know but he might hev wandered back here again.

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GREAT

A better Cocktail at home than is served over any bar in the World.



## THE CLUB= COCKTAILS

MANHATTAN, MARTINI,  
WHISKEY, HOLLAND GIN,  
TOM GIN, VERMOUTH and YORK.

We guarantee these Cocktails to be made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world. Being compounded in accurate proportions, they will always be found of uniform quality.

Connoisseurs agree that of two cocktails made of the same material and proportions the one which is aged must be the better.

Try our YORK Cocktail made without any sweetening—dry and delicious.

For Sale on the Dining and Buffet Cars of the principal railroads of the U. S.

### AVOID IMITATIONS.

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Props.,  
39 Broadway, N. Y., Hartford, Conn. 20 Piccadilly, W. London, Eng.

## Poor Blood

When a horse is poor in flesh, a new harness won't give him strength. If a house is cold new furniture won't warm it. If your strength is easily exhausted; work a burden; nerves weak; digestion poor; muscles soft; if you are pale and worn out, the trouble is with the blood. It is not so much IMPURE blood as POOR blood. Pills won't make this blood rich; nor will bitters, nor iron tonics, any more than a new harness will give strength to the horse, or new furniture will make a house warm. For poor blood you want something that will make rich blood.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites is the best remedy in the world for enriching the blood.

We have prepared a book telling you more about the subject. Sent Free. For sale by all druggists at 50c. & \$1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

## Metropolitan Travelers.

THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD is patronized by Metropolitan Travelers because they require the **VERY BEST OF EVERYTHING**, and recognize that the

## Pennsylvania Railroad

meets, as a public carrier, this demand. **LUXURY, SPEED, SECURITY, COMFORT, RELIABILITY, PRIVACY AND ALL THE MODERN CONVENiences OF TRAVEL,**

are best obtained on the unequalled Passenger trains of this **GREATEST OF ALL RAILROADS.**

## DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED.

Our INVISIBLE TUBE cushions help to cure all noise falls, as glasses help eyes. NO PAIN. Whispers heard. FREE

Now Ready: PUCK'S QUARTERLY, No. 3. 25 Cents.

"I'm not pleased with your school report, Bobby," said his father, with solemn look.

"I told the teacher you would n't be; but she was too stubborn to change it, the old pelican!"—Detroit Free Press.

## YES

Other railroads HAVE made as high as a mile a minute for SHORT SPURTS, with light SPECIAL Trains, but the New York Central's Empire State Express, a REGULAR train weighing 525,000 pounds, has been running EVERY BUSINESS day for nearly five years. The speed of this train now averages 53 1-3 miles an hour for the entire distance between New York and Buffalo, 440 miles, including four stops and twenty-eight slow downs.

Over certain portions of the line the regular time of the Empire State Express considerably EXCEEDS a mile a minute.

The level, straight line of the New York Central, its solid road-bed, four tracks and block signals, in connection with the highest type of motive power, combine to develop the highest speed with safety and comfort.

BELLA.—What can I do to bring the Count to my feet?

DONNA.—Drop a nickel on the floor.—Detroit Free Press.

The Original Angostura Bitters (must of necessity be genuine) aid digestion. Don't accept substitutes, insist upon having the Abbott Brand. Druggists and dealers.

GET RICH QUICKLY. Send for "300 Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, New York.

THE woman who marries a man to reform him, has no time to take proper care of her complexion.

—Ram's Horn.

## BOKER'S BITTERS

An appetizer, promotes digestion, cures dyspepsia, and delicious in drinks.



remember your return ticket should read via the route shown below. A California trip is not complete without so doing.

Send SIX CENTS for TOURIST MATTER.

CHAS. S. FEE,  
Gen'l Pass. Agent,  
ST. PAUL,  
Minn.



OPIUM HABIT AND DRUNKENNESS Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEBANON, OHIO.

BARKEEPERS FRIEND METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

Annual Sales Over 6,000,000 Boxes!

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

FOR BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Swelling and Distress after meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Costiveness or Constipation, Blotches on the Skin, etc.

The first Dose will give Relief in Twenty Minutes. Every sufferer will acknowledge them to be a

### Wonderful Medicine!

For a Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Disordered Liver,

they act like magic, arousing with the Rosebud of Health the whole physical energies of the human frame, and are positively

### Without a Rival!

They quickly restore females to complete health, because they promptly remove obstructions or irregularities of the system. 25 cts. at Drug Stores or post-paid on receipt of price. Address, B. F. ALLEN CO., 365 Canal St., New York. Book Free upon application.



Mrs. SLIMDIEF (coming suddenly upon the scene).—Did any of you ladies or gentlemen see anything of my Thanksgiving turkey? Oh, you have it, Mr. Rume! Is it a beauty? I know you will enjoy it to-morrow.



Mrs. SLIMDIEF.—I'll just leave it here on the hall stand, so they all can see it when they come in.



Chorus of Boarders.—Now, to-morrow is Thanksgiving-day. Mrs. Slimdief always expects her boarders to dine out that day, so that she can save the expense of a Thanksgiving dinner. We will fool her. All give her to understand that we will take dinner here, and expect a turkey-dinner, too!



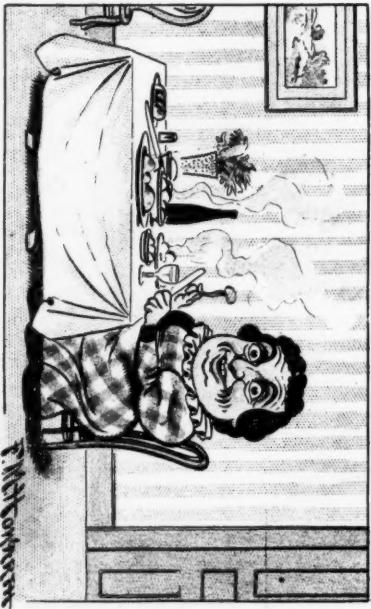
Chorus of Conspirators.—Oh! Mrs. Slimdief, I forgot to tell you—  
Mr. HALL RUMS.—That my lady friend has invited me to take dinner at her house!  
Mr. FORTH FLORE.—That an old college chum of mine has invited me to have dinner with him!  
Miss NEWBERRY.—That I will spend Thanksgiving-day with a relative!  
Miss DAWSON.—That I will take my Thanksgiving-dinner with a niece!  
Mr. STRANDAKER.—That I will preside at the Thanksgiving-dinner of our club!



Mr. HALL RUMS (the first one home that evening).—Good Heavens! What is this? Can my surprises be correct? This needs a council of war. The others will be here shortly.



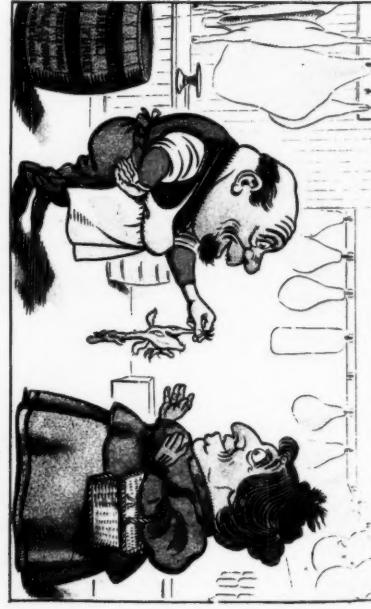
Mrs. SLIMDIEF.—The vile plotters! They think they can get ahead of me, do they? We will see! I have not been in this bus-ness twenty years for nothing!



Mrs. SLIMDIEF (eating a Thanksgiving dinner sent from a near-by restaurant).—Boarders have to get up early to get ahead of me. I'm not in this business for pleasure.



Chorus of Conspirators.—By the gods of Indigestion! Can



Two Butchers.—Yes, Mrs. Slimdief, I can let you have this turkey for eight cents a pound. It weighs only one and one-half pounds. Of course you can see that it is bruised and broken. That green on it will not do any one harm; it is caused by having been in cold storage for twelve months.